MAY 10c

# WORLD WAR III

ACE

THE WAR THAT WILL NEVER HAPPEN
IF AMERICA REMAINS STRONG AND ALERT

Editorial Note: Our reason for publishing this shocking account of World War III is hereby made clear. America—and the world—must be awakened to grim facts. The only way to prevent such mass destruction is to prepare NOW. Nothing less than a super-strong, fully alerted America can halt this fantastic horror of the future! The Editors—

# JET JAMMERS' JAMBOREE

IN THAT FATEFUL SUMMER OF 1960, AMERICA DUG OUT FROM SNEAK A-BOMB ATTACKS AND FRANTICALLY REORGANIZED OUR WEAK HOME DEFENSE. ON WORLD-WIDE FRONTS, U.N. FORCES FOUGHT DELAYING ACTIONS AGAINST THE SWEEPING RED TIDE. OUR COUNTER-OFFENSIVE GOT SLOWLY MOVING WITH A-BOMB RAIDS ON RUSSIAN INSTALLATIONS AND A DIRECT HIT BY A GUIDED ATOMIC MISSILE ON MOSCOW. AFTER THE FIRST MASS SOVIET AIR ATTACK ON THE STATES, THERE WAS A LULL. THEN, ONE DAY AT A STRATEGIC COASTAL ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY...

IS THIS WHAT THEY ALERTED US FOR? ONE LONELY RED Z-M 49 BOMBER? ONE HIT FROM THESE MAGNO-ELECTRO ROCKET ACK-ACKS WILL BLAST HIM TO SMITHEREENS!

HEY! WHAT'S WRONG? OUR ELECTRONICALLY CONTROLLED ROCKETS ARE BEING DEFLECTED BY SOME FORCE FROM THAT ENEMY PLANE! WE CAN'T HIT HIM! HE'S MOVING RIGHT ON THROUGH OUR CONCENTRATED FIRE!

I—I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, SIR! ALL FIRE-CONTROL UNITS ARE WORKING PERFECTLY!

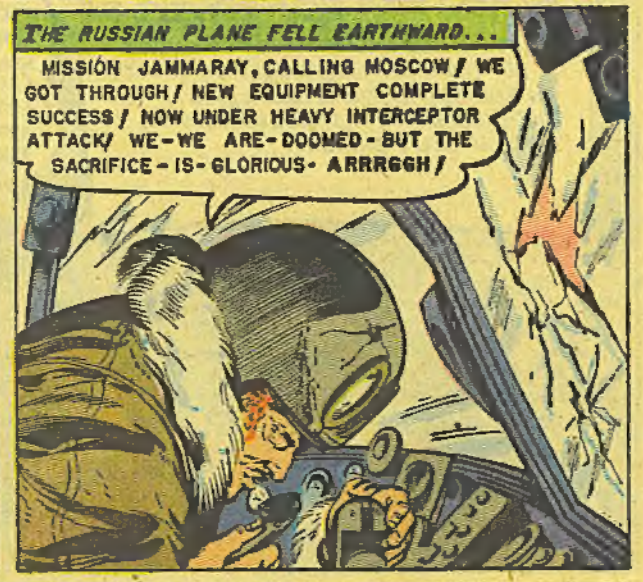
YET OUR ROCKETS ARE BEING THROWN OFF TARGET! THANK HEAVEN IT'S ONLY ONE ATTACKING BOMBER! IF IT WAS A WHOLE SQUADRON...

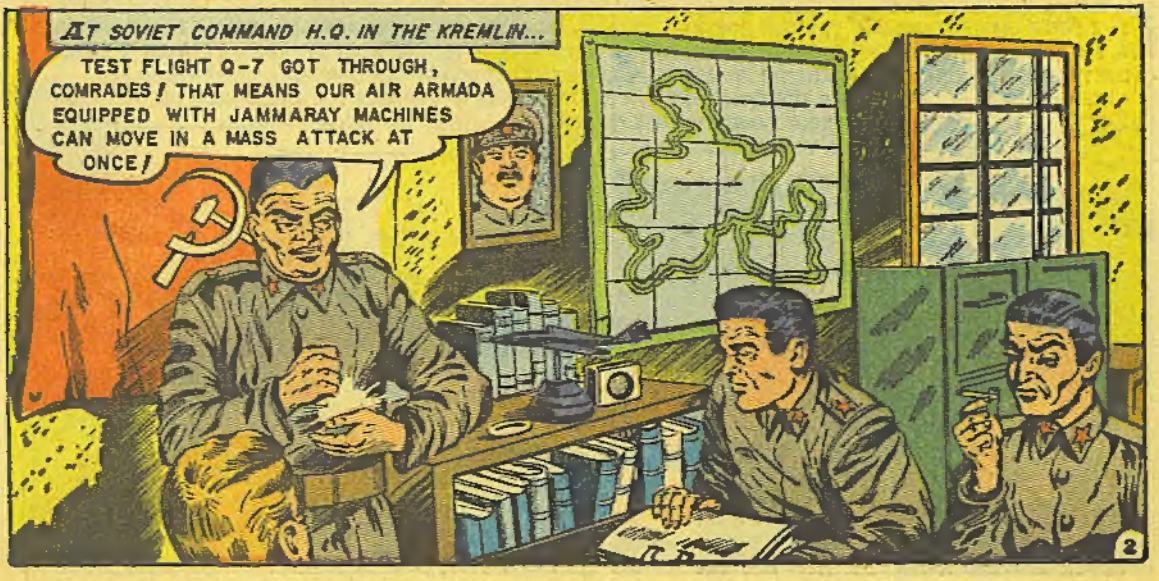
HAIL TO OUR GREAT RUSSIAN INGENUITY, LIEUTENANT! THIS TEST FLIGHT WITH THE NEW JAMMARAY EQUIPMENT TO DIVERT ELECTRONICALLY CONTROLLED WEAPONS IS WORKING LIKE A CHARM! WE FLY ON, UNTOUCHED!

OF COURSE, KUMROV! WE WILL ALWAYS STAY ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE STUPID AMERICANS!
INTERCEPTOR SQUADRON FORMING TO ATTACK US! BUT WE WILL REACH THE TARGET BEFORE THEY CAN GET TO US!

AMERICAN INTERCEPTORS QUICKLY TOOK TO THE AIR...
CAN'T FIGURE HOW THIS RUSSKY HEAVY BOMBER GOT THROUGH OUR PRIMETER DEFENSES!
WE REACHED 'EM TOO LATE! THEY'VE ALREADY DUMPED A BOMB ON PHILLY!

THAT FINISHES 'EM, LIEUTENANT!
YEAH! BUT ANOTHER ONE OF OUR CITIES HAS SUFFERED SEVERELY!
BA-ROOOOOM


THE RUSSIAN PLANE FELL EARTHWARD...
MISSION JAMMARAY, CALLING MOSCOW! WE GOT THROUGH! NEW EQUIPMENT COMPLETE SUCCESS! NOW UNDER HEAVY INTERCEPTOR ATTACK! WE-WE ARE-DOOMED-BUT THE SACRIFICE-IS-GLORIOUS- ARRRGGH!


AT SOVIET COMMAND H.Q. IN THE KREMLIN...
TEST FLIGHT Q-7 GOT THROUGH, COMRADES! THAT MEANS OUR AIR ARMADA EQUIPPED WITH JAMMARAY MACHINES CAN MOVE IN A MASS ATTACK AT ONCE!

WHILE AT OUR OWN MILITARY STRATEGIC COMMAND H.Q....
THERE'S A PANORAMAVISION SHOT OF THE FIGHTING IN CENTRAL EUROPE! IT'S CLEAR WHERE WE'RE EQUIPPED WITH ATOMIC ARTILLERY, THE RED ADVANCE IS BEING SLOWED--
SORRY TO BREAK IN, BUT I'VE GOT BAD NEWS FROM AIR DEFENSE!
THE NEWS OF THE LONE RUSSIAN BOMBER IS RECEIVED WITH GRIM ALARM...
WHAT HAPPENED IS OBVIOUS. THE REDS HAVE A MACHINE THAT JAMS THE DIRECTION-BEAMS OF OUR ELECTRONICALLY CONTROLLED MISSILES- THE ONE WEAPON WE WERE COUNTING ON TO REPEL NEW RAIDS!
AND- AND NOW IT'S USELESS!
NOW THAT THEIR TEST FLIGHT WAS A SUCCESS, WE CAN EXPECT A MASS RAID. WITH OUR COASTAL DEFENSES PRACTICALLY HELPLESS, ENOUGH RED RAIDERS WILL EVADE OUR INTERCEPTORS, REACH THEIR TARGETS, TO MAKE THEIR FIRST ATOMIC STRIKES SEEM LIKE A PICNIC!
BUT THE COUNTRY CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE SUCH DEVESTATING A-BOMB ATTACKS!
WE HAVE ONE LAST-DITCH AERIAL DEFENSE WEAPON, THE OPERATION OF WHICH CANNOT BE FOULED UP BY ANY RUSSIAN DEVICE-BECAUSE IT IS HUMANLY OPERATED! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN COLONEL JEFFERS? HIS UNIT CAN BE READIED FOR ACTION, AT ONCE!
AN HOUR LATER, AT A MIDWEST JET INTERCEPTOR AIR FORCE BASE...
HI, COLONEL JEEFERS, OLD BOY! HAVEN'T THEY YET GOTTEN AROUND TO RETIRING YOU OLD WAR DOGS FROM THE LAST WAR?
LISTEN, HAL! YOU AND YOUR JET-JOCKEYS HAVE BEEN GOING TOO FAR, RIDING MY BOYS! IT'S GOT TO STOP! UNDERSTAND?
YES, SIR, COLONEL! IS THAT AN ORDER, COLONEL, SIR! GUESS YOU OLD HAS-BEENS JUST CAN'T TAKE A LITTLE KIDDING!
I SAID CUT IT, HAL! I HATE TO PULL RANK ON MY OWN BROTHER, BUT...
3

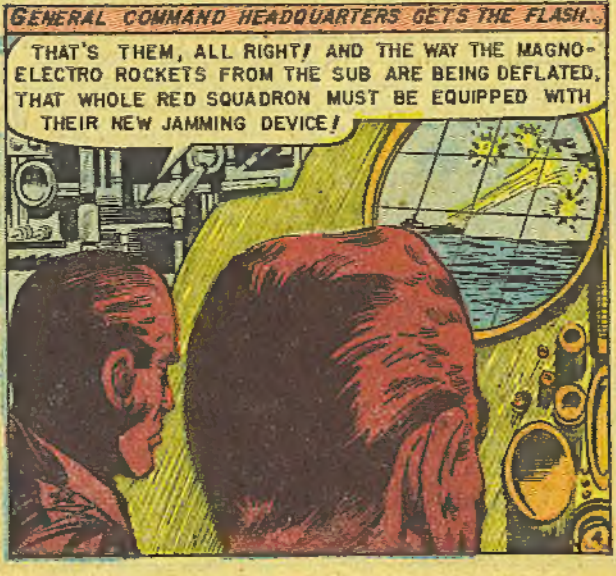
SKIP THE APOLOGIES! IT'S BAD ENOUGH YOU OLD GOATS HAVE TO LOUSE UP THE AIRWAYS WITH YOUR SILLY RAMMER PLANES, WITHOUT GETTING SORE ABOUT IT, IN THE BARGAIN!
LISTEN TO ME, YOU YOUNG PUNK!

WE COULD FLY THOSE SUPERSONIC JETS AS GOOD AS YOU SQUIRTS, IF THE MEDICS WOULD LET US! EACH OF US HAS MORE COMBAT TIME THAN ALL OF YOU YOUNG GUYS TOGETHER! WE CAN'T HELP BEING ASSIGNED TO AN EXPERIMENTAL RAMMER SQUADRON.

WHIRRRRRR-WHEEEARARARIRRRR! PERSONNEL OF JET SQUADRON 44 AND RAMMER GROUP I, REPORT TO YOUR READY ROOMS! COLONEL FRED JEFFERS AND MAJOR HAL JEFFERS, REPORT TO ADMINISTRATION BUILDING! ON THE DOUBLE!

AN ALERT FOR BOTH OUR OUTFITS! I DON'T GET IT! IF IT'S AN ENEMY ATTACK, WHAT DO THEY NEED YOUR RAMMER PLANES FOR? OUR INTERCEPTORS CAN HANDLE ANY COMMY CRATES!
WE'LL SOON SEE!

AT THIS MOMENT, FAR OUT AT SEA...
ATTENTION, MSGHQ! PANORAMA CONTACT SUB, X-9, FOCUSED ON FLIGHT ENEMY HEAVY BOMBERS, Z-M 49'S, HEADING EAST SOUTH EAST!


GENERAL COMMAND HEADQUARTERS GETS THE FLASH...
THAT'S THEM, ALL RIGHT! AND THE WAY THE MAGNO-ELECTRO ROCKETS FROM THE SUB ARE BEING DEFLATED, THAT WHOLE RED SQUADRON MUST BE EQUIPPED WITH THEIR NEW JAMMING DEVICE!

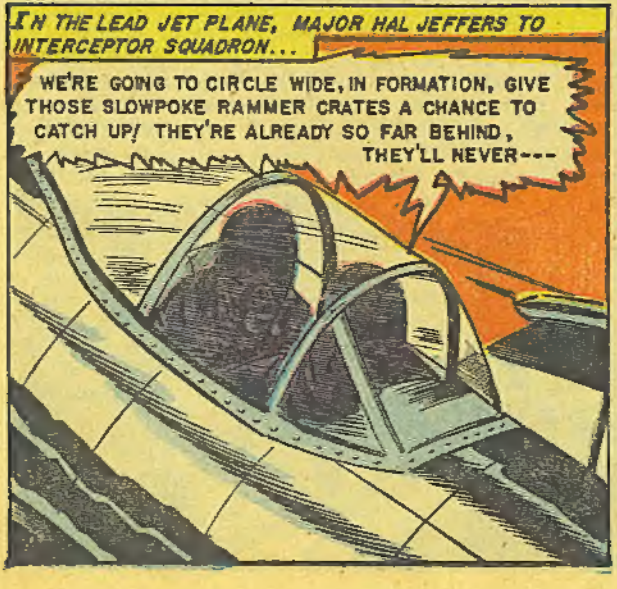
THEY'LL COME IN FROM THE NORTHEAST, THEIR TARGETS THE WAR PLANTS OF NEW ENGLAND, NEW YORK AND JERSEY. SUCH A BLOW WOULD BE DISASTROUS / THEY MUST BE STOPPED / IT'S ALL UP TO COLONEL JEFFERS AND THE INTERCEPTOR GROUP /
WHILE BACK AT THE MIDWEST AIR BASE . . .
YES, MAJOR, THAT'S THE SETUP / I'VE HEARD YOU AND YOUR BOYS HAVE BEEN RIDING THE RAMMER SQUADRON PILOTS. LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO EAT CROW, EH?
YOU MEAN FRED'S CLUMSY DELTA-WINGED RAMMERS, JOCKIED BY A BUNCH OF OLD-TIMERS ARE ACTUALLY GOING INTO COMBAT / OH, NO /
YES, MAJOR / THE COLONEL'S GROUP WILL LAY BACK OF YOURS, RAM INTO ANY ENEMY BOMBERS THAT GET THROUGH YOUR INTERCEPTORS— EXCUSE ME...THE PHONE /
I'VE GOT THE ANSWER TO THAT / MY BOYS'LL SEE TO IT THAT NOTHING GETS THROUGH /
YES, SIR / THEIR OUTFITS ARE BEING READIED RIGHT NOW / YES, SIR / . . . IMMEDIATELY, SIR /
PSSSST / SOUNDS LIKE MSGHQ CALLING / WE'RE GOING TO WORK RIGHT AWAY /
COLONEL FRED JEFFERS WAS RIGHT. FLIGHT PLANS WERE IMMEDIATELY OUTLINED. FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER . . .
WELL, KID, US OLD-TIMERS AND OUR FLYING ARROW-HEADS ARE GOOD FOR SOMETHING /
NUTS / YOU'LL END UP RAMMING SOME OF OUR INTERCEPTORS BY MISTAKE / THIS IS ACTUAL COMBAT—NOT A TEST FLIGHT / YOU WON'T EVEN GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO THESE RUSSKY FLIERS TO RAM 'EM /
WE WON'T BE THE HEROES OF THIS BATTLE, MAJOR / THOSE RAMMER PILOTS—ANY WHO LIVE THROUGH THE SHINDIG—WILL BE THE WHITE-HAIRED BOYS / THIS IS PRACTICALLY A SUICIDE MISSION FOR THEM /
HUH / WE'LL KNOCK THE REDS OUT OF THE SKY BEFORE THAT RAMMER GANG FIGURES WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT /
5

THIS'LL BE A TOUGH SHUFFLE, KID! LET'S SHAKE AND LET BYGONES BE BYGONES! I—WELL—AFTER ALL, WE MIGHT NOT HAVE A CHANCE TO MAKE UP, LATER!
DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL GET BACK! WE WON'T BE LEAVING ANY RED RAIDERS FOR YOU TO RAM! WE'LL SHOW YOUR OUTFIT UP FOR THE PIPE DREAM IT REALLY IS!

WITH THOSE JET-INTERCEPTORS DOING SUCH A BANG-UP JOB, HAL'S GOTTEN TOO BIG FOR HIS BRITCHES! HE'S RIDIN' FOR A FALL!
EVERYTHING CHECKED, SIR—AIR BRAKES, DRAG CHUTE, EJECTOR SEAT—ALL OKAY! GOOD LUCK, COLONEL!

COLONEL JEFFERS TO RAMMER SQUADRON! WE TAKE OFF WHEN THE JETS CIRCLE THE FIELD! WAIT FOR SIGNAL!

OPEN TURBO-JETS FULL SPEED! STRIKE OUT NORTH-NORTH-EAST, CLIMBING. LEVEL OFF AT 20,000!


IN THE LEAD JET PLANE, MAJOR HAL JEFFERS TO INTERCEPTOR SQUADRON...
WE'RE GOING TO CIRCLE WIDE, IN FORMATION, GIVE THOSE SLOWPOKE RAMMER CRATES A CHANCE TO CATCH UP! THEY'RE ALREADY SO FAR BEHIND, THEY'LL NEVER---

BUT BEFORE THE MAJOR'S EYES...
HAL! THIS IS FRED! LET'S GET GOING! WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE COMMIES OFF THE MAINE COAST!
WHAT THE---? WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? HOW--?

FORGOT IT'S BEEN TOP SECRET UNTIL NOW AND YOU DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT, HAL! THESE RAMMER JOBS ARE EQUIPPED WITH AFTER-BURNERS ON THEIR TURBO-JETS, FOR HIGH CATCHING UP SPEED! WANT US TO SLOW DOWN AND WAIT FOR YOU JET JOCKIES?
AFTER THEIR DISPLAY, THE RAMMERS FELL BACK INTO POSITION...
THAT WAS A DANGEROUS STUNT, COLONEL! YOU MIGHT HAVE RAMMED US!
SORRY, KID! JUST COULDN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO SHOW YOU HOTSHOTS UP!
MEANWHILE, AT MILITARY HIGH COMMAND HQ...
THOSE RED BOMBERS SURE ARE COCKY ABOUT THEIR JAMMING EQUIPMENT! LOOK! THEY'VE MADE NO EFFORT TO AVOID THAT SECTION OF OUR NORTH ATLANTIC FLEET!
THEY'RE ZOOMING RIGHT THROUGH OUR GUIDED-ROCKET FIRE! IN HALF AN HOUR THEY'LL REACH THE MAINE COAST!
THEN IT'LL BE UP TO OUR INTERCEPTORS AND RAMMERS TO KEEP THE REDS FROM GETTING INLAND! IF EVEN A COUPLE OF THOSE BOMBERS GET THROUGH, IT'LL BE A SEVERE BLOW TO OUR HOME MORALE, AT THIS TIME!
THIRTY MINUTES LATER, OVER THE COAST OF MAINE...
HAL! THIS IS FRED! YOU GUYS TAKE FIRST WHACK AT 'EM! WE'LL GO AFTER ANYTHING THAT GETS THROUGH YOU!
HERE THEY COME, GANG! BREAK FORMATION! GET ON TOP OF 'EM! YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN, NOW!

THE NEXT INSTANT THE GREATEST MASS AERIAL BATTLE OF ALL TIME WAS ON IN ALL ITS THUNDERING, FLAMING, FURY...

RATATATATAT

WHEEE

TO MAJOR HAL JEFFERS' SURPRISE...

HEY! SOMETHING'S HAYWIRE HERE! WHEN I GET WITHIN FIRING RANGE OF ANY OF THE RUSSKYS, MY WING GUNS JAM UP ON ME!

IN A RUSSIAN BOMBER...

HO! WHEN THEY GET TOO CLOSE, OUR JAMMARAY MACHINE INTERFERES WITH THE ELECTRICAL CONTROLS OF THEIR WING GUNS! BUT OUR OWN GUNS ARE INSULATED AGAINST IT! WE HAVE THEM AT OUR MERCY WHEN THEY GET TOO CLOSE! DIE, AMERICAN DOGS!

RATATATAT

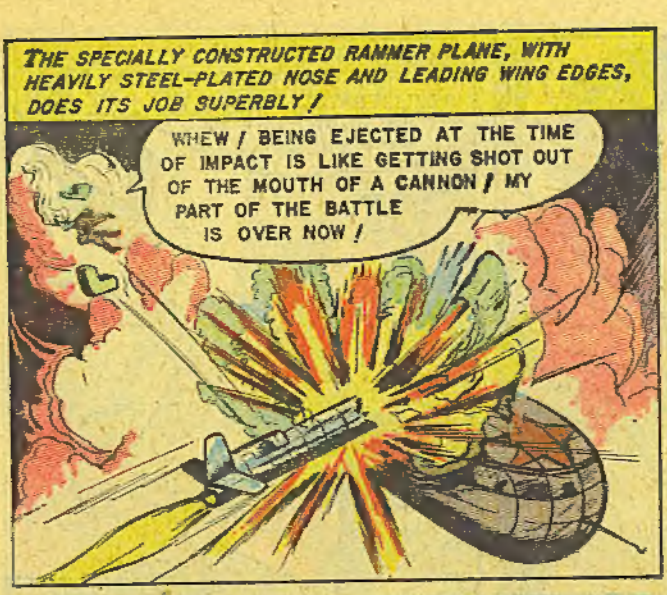
MEANWHILE, IN THE RAMMER PLANE FORMATION...

RED PLANE BREAKING OUT OF THE FIGHTING, AT NINE O'CLOCK, COLONEL JEFFERS! I'LL GET HIM!

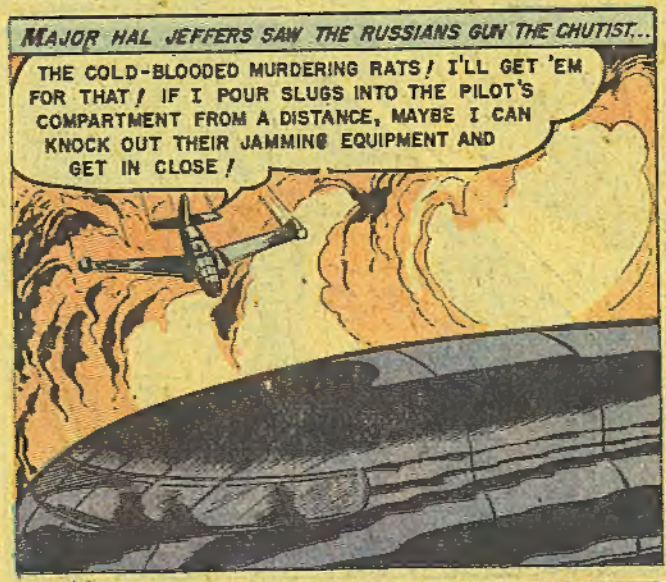
HERE GOES, RUSSKY! GOT TO REMEMBER TO LOWER MYSELF INTO THE ARMORED FUSILAGE JUST BEFORE I HIT 'EM! THEN PRAY THE AUTOMATIC EJECTOR WORKS!

EEEEY!!!!AAAAH!

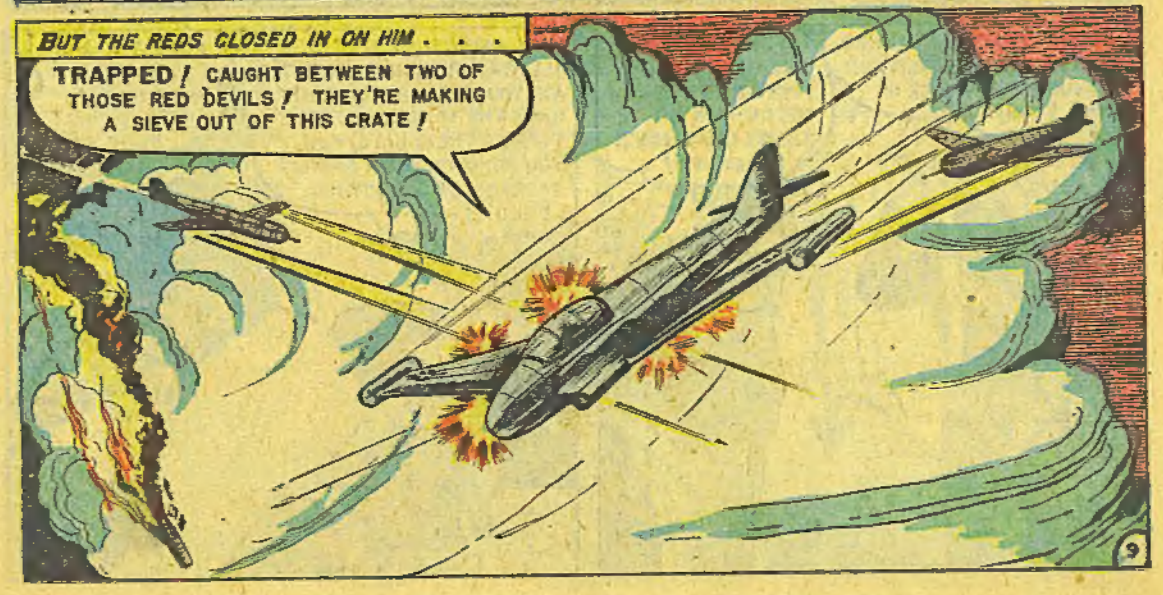
AMERICAN FOOL IS GOING TO RAM US! HE MUST BE MAD! HE'LL BE KILLED, TOO!


THE SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED RAMMER PLANE, WITH HEAVILY STEEL-PLATED NOSE AND LEADING WING EDGES, DOES ITS JOB SUPERBLY!
WHEW! BEING EJECTED AT THE TIME OF IMPACT IS LIKE GETTING SHOT OUT OF THE MOUTH OF A CANNON! MY PART OF THE BATTLE IS OVER NOW!

KILL MAD-DOG YANKEE FLIER WHO TRY TO ESCAPE AFTER DESTROYING ONE OF OUR PLANES!
ARRGGH!


MAJOR HAL JEFFERS SAW THE RUSSIANS GUN THE CHUTIST...
THE COLD-BLOODED MURDERING RATS! I'LL GET 'EM FOR THAT! IF I POUR SLUGS INTO THE PILOT'S COMPARTMENT FROM A DISTANCE, MAYBE I CAN KNOCK OUT THEIR JAMMING EQUIPMENT AND GET IN CLOSE!

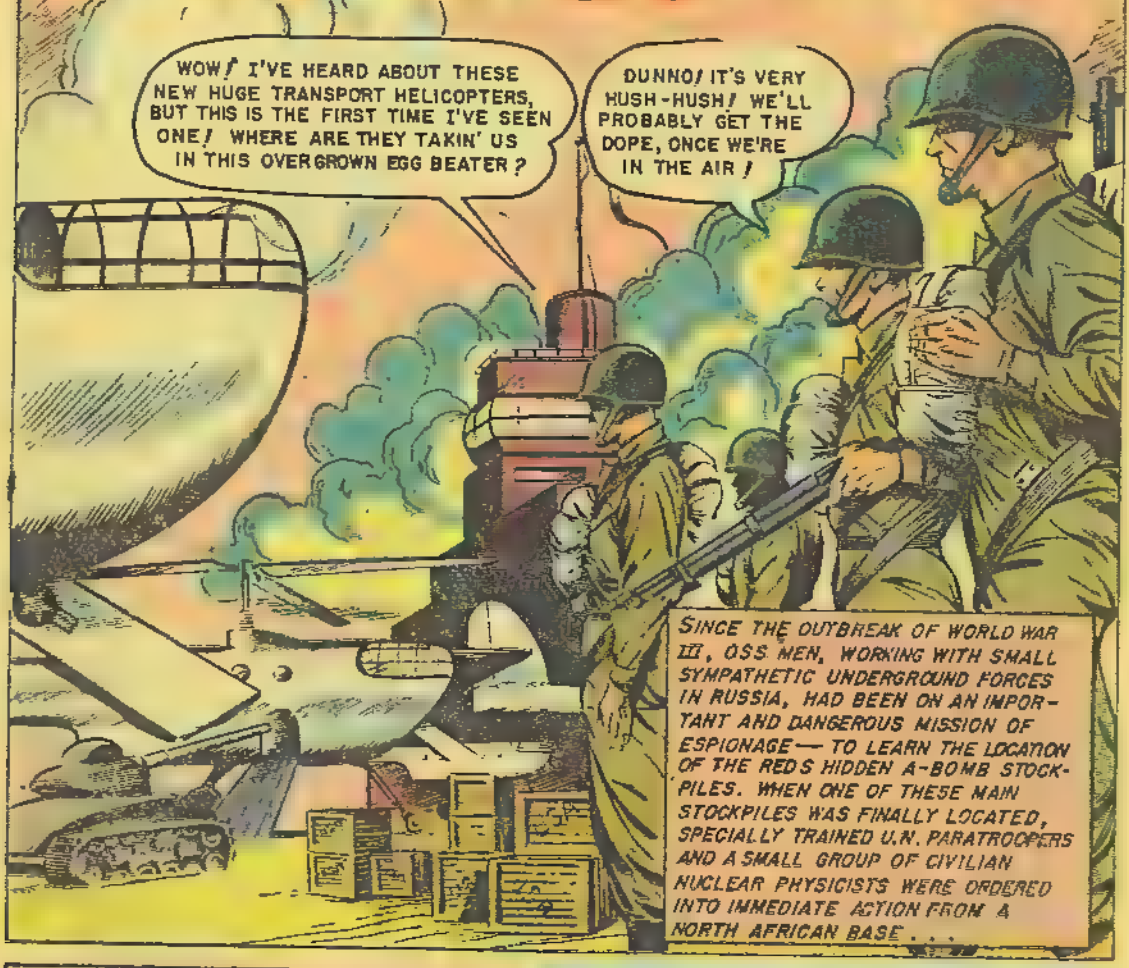
IT WORKED! I GOT IN CLOSE WITHOUT MY MACHINE GUNS JAMMING AND NAILED 'EM! I GUESS THEIR EQUIPMENT JAMS ONLY GUIDED SHELLS, NOT REGULAR LEAD!


BUT THE REDS CLOSED IN ON HIM . . .
TRAPPED! CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO OF THOSE RED DEVILS! THEY'RE MAKING A SIEVE OUT OF THIS CRATE!

THEY FINISHED ME! GOT TO HIT THE SILK!
MY BROTHER, HAL, HAD TO BAIL OUT! THAT COMMY BOMBER IS DELIBERATELY TURNING TO CUT HIM DOWN! GOT TO STOP THEM!
WHEW, MAN! I'LL NEVER SAY BOO AGAINST THOSE RAMMER BOYS AGAIN! THAT ONE SAVED MY HIDE!
US
FRED! THAT WAS YOU WHO BUTTED THAT BOMBER FOR ME JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!
YEAH, KID! ME— ONE OF THE OLD MEN OF THE AIR FORCE— IN MY CLUMSY OLD RAMMER MACHINE!
OKAY, COLONEL! I DESERVE ALL YOUR RIBBING! AFTER THE JOB YOU GUYS DID TODAY, YOU'LL HAVE THE WHOLE AIR FORCE TIPPING THEIR HATS! CAN YOU FORGIVE YOUR BRAYING JACKASS OF A BROTHER, FRED. I---
FORGET IT AND YANK YOUR AUTOMATIC! WE'RE BEING SHOT AT!
RAW
10

A COUPLE O' COMMIES WHO HAD TO HIT THE SILK, TOO / GET 'EM, FRED / IT'S EITHER THEM OR US / UUUGH / THEY CLIPPED ME /
THAT FINISHES 'EM!
POW
BAM
IN GENERAL HEADQUARTERS . . .
WE'VE ASSIGNED A PANORAMACONTACT PLANE TO THE BATTLE / LET'S SEE HOW IT'S GOING /
COLONEL JEFFERS' BOYS DID IT / THAT'S THE LAST TWO RED BOMBERS / WHEN NEWS OF THIS GETS BACK TO THE KREMLIN, THEY'LL CALL OFF FUTURE RAIDS UNTIL THEY FIGURE SOME WAY TO KNOCK OUT OUR RAMMER SQUADRONS / BUT THEY CAN'T CIRCUMVENT THE HUMAN EQUATION /
U.S.
LATER, AT THE AIR BASE HOSPITAL. . .
COLONEL, HOW ABOUT GETTING ME TRANSFERRED TO YOUR RAMMER SQUADRON--OR DON'T YOU HAVE ANY USE FOR US YOUNG, INEXPERIENCED SQUIRTS?
YOU'LL DO FINE STAYING RIGHT WITH YOUR OWN OUTFIT, HAL / JUST REMEMBER FROM NOW ON THAT ONE JOB IS JUST AS BIG AND IMPORTANT AS ANOTHER IN THIS GLOBAL WAR /
THAT BATTLE TOOK HEAVY CASUALTIES IN BOTH OUR OUTFITS / WE'VE BROKEN THE BACK OF RUSSIAN AIR OFFENSE--FOR AWHILE, ANYHOW / BUT AT TERRIBLE COSTS / . . . I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE FOR THE LAST TAPS CEREMONY, KID /
YEAH / (GULP/) I SAY A PRAYER FOR ME FOR ALL THOSE GREAT GUYS WHO ARE GONE, FRED /
THE END

# COMMANDO in MUFTI

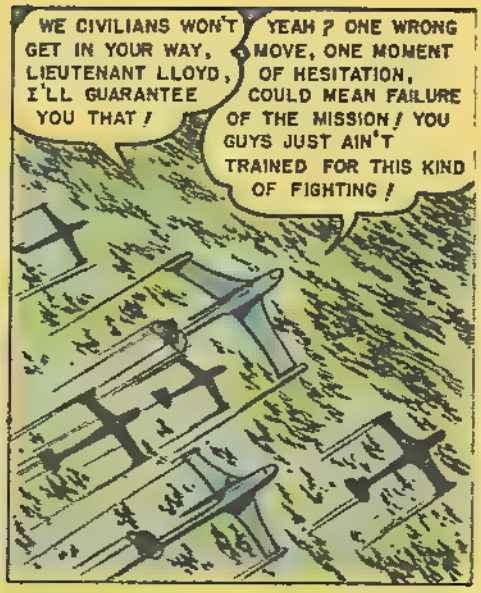

WOW! I'VE HEARD ABOUT THESE NEW HUGE TRANSPORT HELICOPTERS, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN ONE! WHERE ARE THEY TAKIN' US IN THIS OVERGROWN EGG BEATER?
DUNNO! IT'S VERY HUSH-HUSH! WE'LL PROBABLY GET THE DOPE, ONCE WE'RE IN THE AIR!
SINCE THE OUTBREAK OF WORLD WAR III, OSS MEN, WORKING WITH SMALL SYMPATHETIC UNDERGROUND FORCES IN RUSSIA, HAD BEEN ON AN IMPORTANT AND DANGEROUS MISSION OF ESPIONAGE — TO LEARN THE LOCATION OF THE REDS HIDDEN A-BOMB STOCKPILES. WHEN ONE OF THESE MAIN STOCKPILES WAS FINALLY LOCATED, SPECIALLY TRAINED U.N. PARATROOPERS AND A SMALL GROUP OF CIVILIAN NUCLEAR PHYSICISTS WERE ORDERED INTO IMMEDIATE ACTION FROM A NORTH AFRICAN BASE . . .

THE GROUND CREWS WORKED HURRIEDLY, LOADING...
WHEREVER THIS OUTFIT IS HEADING, THEY'RE IN FOR SOME HEAVY ACTION BY THE LOOKS OF ALL THIS BIG STUFF THEY'RE TOTING WITH 'EM!

INSIDE ONE OF THE GIANT HELICOPTERS
HEY, LOOK, GUYS! CIVILIANS! WHAT KIND OF A GAG IS THIS? WE GOIN' ON A PICNIC OR SUMPIN?
KNOCK IT OFF! THESE GUYS ARE... UH.. NUCLEAR PHYSICISTS! ATOMIC SCIENTISTS, TO YOU DUMB MUGS!

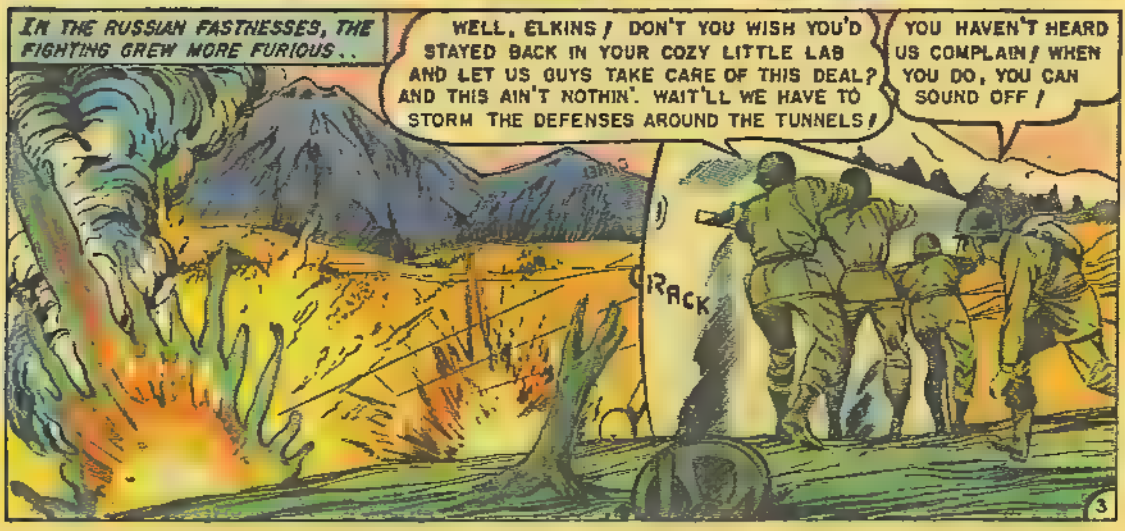
A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE ARMADA OF TH-40's, TRANSPORT JETACOPTERS, ROSE FROM THE FIELD..
LIEUTENANT, I THOUGHT THESE THINGS WERE JET-PROPELLED! THIS IS JUST LIKE RIDING AN ELEVATOR!
THEY HAVEN'T UNFOLDED THE WINGS, STARTED TO BLAST YET! YOU'LL KNOW WHEN IT HAPPENS!
YIPES! SOMEBODY GO BACK AND GET MY STOMACH!
ONCE AT DESIRED ALTITUDE, THIS FLYING COCKTAIL SHAKER ZOOMS LIKE A REGULAR SUPERSONIC JET! BUT IT CAN RISE FROM— AND SET-DOWN ON A DIME!
ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS, NOW YOU GET THE BAD NEWS! HOLD ONTO YOUR TEETH! WE'RE INVADING RUSSIA!
WH-WHAT??
RELAX! YOU ALL VOLUNTEERED FOR SPECIAL, DANGEROUS DUTY, DIDN'T YOU? HERE'S THE DOPE! WE'RE LANDING IN THE URALS, THE RUSSIAN MOUNTAINS, WHERE THEY'VE GOT ATOMIC RESERVE STOCKPILES IN HEAVILY GUARDED MOUNTAIN TUNNELS!
WOW! AND OUR JOB IS TO DE-STROY THEM, HUH?
NO! THAT WOULD BE THE EASY WAY! WE'RE DOIN' IT THE ARMY WAY! WE GOT TO KNOCK OUT THE DEFENDING TROOPS, CAPTURE THOSE TUNNELS AND THEN LET THE BRAIN-BOY SCIENTISTS REMOVE PARTS FROM THE REDS' A-BOMBS TO RENDER 'EM USELESS!
SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT IT, LIEUTENANT LLOYD. IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO DO IT! IF TROOPS JUST BARGED IN THERE AND BLASTED THOSE BOMBS, NOT A MAN WOULD GET OUT ALIVE! THIS WAY, SOME WILL GET BACK!
YEAH? MAYBE!
2

GET THIS STRAIGHT, ELKINS! I CARRY OUT ORDERS BUT I DON'T HAVE TO LIKE IT! WET-NURSING YOU CIVILIANS MIGHT LOUSE UP THIS OPERATION! MY WHOLE FAMILY WAS WIPED OUT IN A RUSSIAN ATOMIC ATTACK! I'D BE WILLING TO DIE IN ORDER TO BLOW UP HALF OF RUSSIA!


WE CIVILIANS WON'T GET IN YOUR WAY, LIEUTENANT LLOYD, I'LL GUARANTEE YOU THAT!
YEAH? ONE WRONG MOVE, ONE MOMENT OF HESITATION, COULD MEAN FAILURE OF THE MISSION! YOU GUYS JUST AIN'T TRAINED FOR THIS KIND OF FIGHTING!

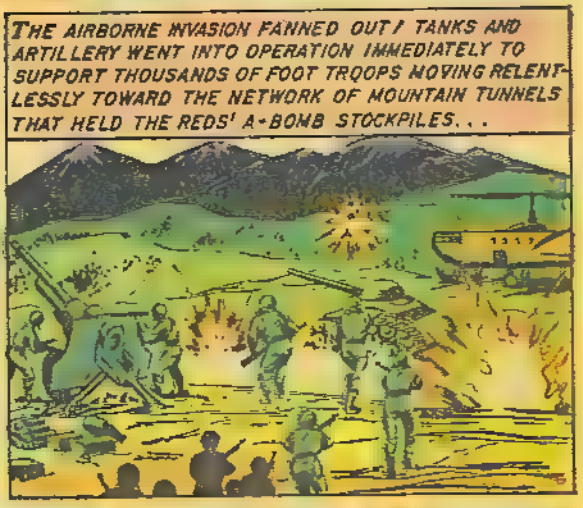
TWO HOURS LATER, THE INVASION ARMADA SET DOWN ON ENEMY SOIL IN THE HEART OF THE URALS . . .
MAN, THEY'VE DROPPED US RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF HADES! RED PLANES TRYING TO BREAK THROUGH OUR AIR-COVER TO GET AT US! HEAVY COMMY ARTILLERY BLASTING US FROM THE SLOPES!

BACK IN THE U. S., TOP BRASS WATCH THIS DARING, VITAL OPERATION ON THE PANORAMA-VISION SCREEN . . .
TALK ABOUT BUSTING INTO A HORNET'S NEST! THIS AIRBORNE OUTFIT REALLY JUMPED RIGHT INTO IT!
YES! AND MY ONLY SON-IN-LAW, DAVE ELKINS, IS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF IT!


IN THE RUSSIAN FASTNESSES, THE FIGHTING GREW MORE FURIOUS . .
WELL, ELKINS! DON'T YOU WISH YOU'D STAYED BACK IN YOUR COZY LITTLE LAB AND LET US GUYS TAKE CARE OF THIS DEAL? AND THIS AIN'T NOTHIN'. WAIT'LL WE HAVE TO STORM THE DEFENSES AROUND THE TUNNELS!
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD US COMPLAIN! WHEN YOU DO, YOU CAN SOUND OFF!
RACK
3

I THOUGHT OUR HIGH AIR-BURST A-BOMBING KNOCKED OUT ALL DEFENDING TROOPS/ I'M SURE GLAD WE GOT THIS WALKIN' WALL IN FRONT OF US!
NUTS/ WE'RE ONLY USIN' THAT TO PROTECT THESE CIVVY SCIENTISTS/ WE'D BE SAFER, MAKE BETTER TIME ON OUR BELLIES, LIKE THE OTHERS/

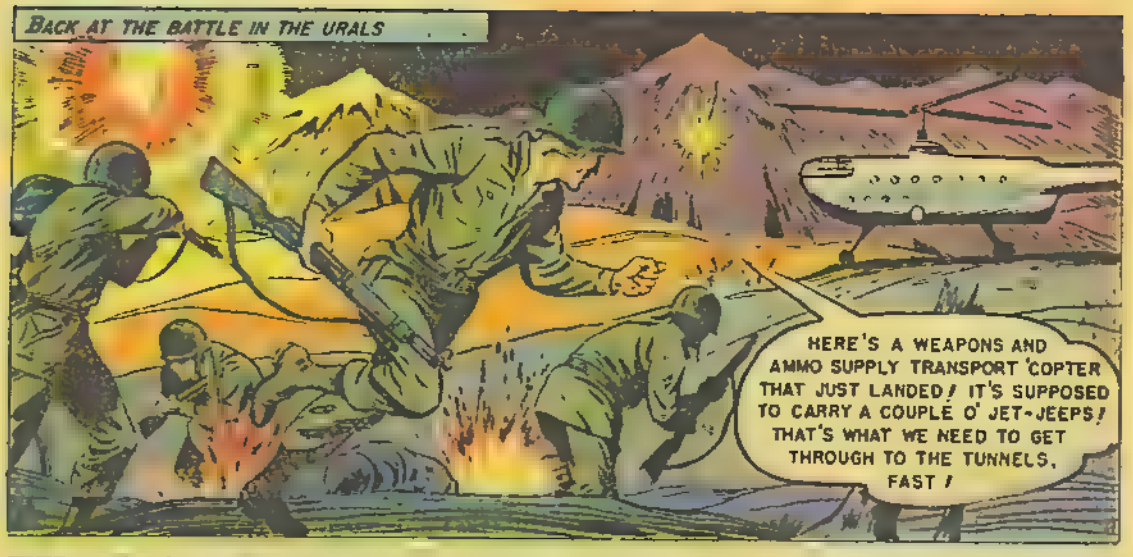
YOU MUST'VE HAD A PRAYER ON THAT ONE, LLOYD/ THAT FINISHES UP OUR PORTABLE STEEL WALL/
CUT THE GAB AND LET'S GET GOING/ THE LONGER THIS JOB TAKES, THE MORE RUSSIAN REINFORCEMENTS WILL POUR IN TO TRY AND TRAP US IN THIS HELL VALLEY/


THE AIRBORNE INVASION FANNED OUT/ TANKS AND ARTILLERY WENT INTO OPERATION IMMEDIATELY TO SUPPORT THOUSANDS OF FOOT TROOPS MOVING RELENTLESSLY TOWARD THE NETWORK OF MOUNTAIN TUNNELS THAT HELD THE REDS' A-BOMB STOCKPILES...

SOME RED INFANTRYMEN BROKE THROUGH OUR OUTER DEFENSES/ HIT FOR THAT BOMB CRATER, MEN, BEFORE THEY MOW US DOWN/ WHAT'S THE MATTER, ELKINS, CAN'T YOU MOVE ANY FASTER?
N-NO, I-I CAN'T, LLOYD/

SEE WHAT I MEAN ABOUT HAVIN' TO NURSE-MAID DUMB CIVVIES WHO DON'T EVEN KNOW ENOUGH TO COME IN OUT OF A RAIN OF GUNFIRE/
CUT IT OUT, LLOYD/ I-I TOLD YOU I JUST CAN'T... AWWW, SKIP IT/
BAM
BA

BACK IN THE U.S. HIGH COMMAND HQ...
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THIS INVASION IS GOING! OUR A-BOMB BURST SHOULD HAVE WIPED OUT MOST OF THE RESISTANCE / A LOT OF RED TROOPS MUST'VE BEEN IN THE TUNNELS, ESCAPED THE BLAST!
OUR TROOPS ARE BEING SLAUGHTERED, GENERAL, AS THEY GET CLOSER TO THE TUNNELS!
WE'RE CLOSE ENOUGH NOW TO USE THESE FLAME BOMBS! LET 'EM HAVE IT!
FIRE!
E-E-E-E-YI-I-I-I-A-A-H-H-H!
THOSE FLAMING PINEAPPLES BEAT THE OLD FLAME-THROWERS BY A MILE / EASIER TO CARRY AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET SO CLOSE TO USE 'EM!
SURE BURNED THESE RATS OUT OF THEIR NESTS, PRONTO!
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, ROBERTS! ELKINS IS MORE LIKE YOUR OWN SON THAN A SON-IN-LAW! BUT WITH A LITTLE LUCK, HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
YES! ELKINS AND... I TRUST THAT LUCK ACCOMPANIES THEM ALL ON THIS MISSION!
THEY WILL MAKE IT! THEY'VE GOT TO! IT WILL SET THE REDS BACK FIVE YEARS! WITH THEIR RESERVE A-BOMBS MADE USELESS, THE FEW THEY HAVE LEFT WILL HAVE TO BE USED SPARINGLY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, GENERAL! IT'S UP TO THEM NOW---ELKINS AND THE OTHERS!
5


BACK AT THE BATTLE IN THE URALS . . .
HERE'S A WEAPONS AND AMMO SUPPLY TRANSPORT 'COPTER THAT JUST LANDED! IT'S SUPPOSED TO CARRY A COUPLE O' JET-JEEPS! THAT'S WHAT WE NEED TO GET THROUGH TO THE TUNNELS, FAST!

OOPS! SORRY! I--UH--LOST MY BALANCE!
YOU CLUMSY OX! KEEP ON FALLIN' AND FLOUNDERIN' AROUND AND WE'LL NEVER GET THIS JOB DONE!

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LEARNED SOMETHING, LIEUTENANT! DAVE ELKINS CAN'T HELP ----
HOLD IT, JENNINGS! I CAN FIGHT MY OWN BATTLES!

WE AIN'T GOT TIME TO ARGUE, NOW! KEEP POURIN' LEAD AT THOSE RUSSKIES WHILE I JOCKEY THIS CRAZY JET-BUGGY!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, A RUSSIAN MORTAR SHELL SMASHES THE JET-JEEP!

WE'RE THE ONLY ONES CAME OUT OF THAT, LIEUTENANT! IT'S UP TO US, NOW!
YOU TIMED YOUR ARRIVAL JUST RIGHT, SIR! WE FINISHED OFF THE PILLBOXES, WERE ABOUT TO ENTER THE UNDERGROUND TUNNELS! NOW YOU CAN GO IN WITH US!
ALL RIGHT! LET'S BLAST 'EM OUT OF HERE AND GET IT OVER WITH!
THERE'S PROBABLY A HANDFUL OF REDS STILL IN HERE TO MAKE A LAST-DITCH STAND. I HOPE THEY DON'T GIVE US TOO MUCH TROUBLE!
WATCH OUT! THERE'S MORE THAN WE THOUGHT AND BETTER ARMED! AARRRGHH!
YOU WOULD GET HIT, ELKINS! NOW YOU'LL BE SLOWER AND MORE CLUMSY THAN EVER!
WHAT THE—? HEY, GOOD GOIN', GUY! I MEAN, AT LEAST YOU KNOW HOW TO SHOOT A RIFLE! LET'S PUSH ON INTO THE TUNNEL!
BLAM
BLAM!
OKAY, LIEUTENANT! THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM! LET'S GET ON IN AND RUIN THOSE A-BOMBS!
7

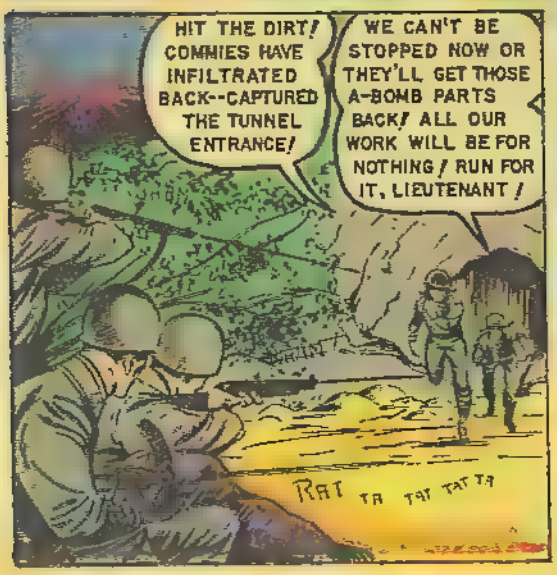
WAIT! WATCH IT, LIEUTENANT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO START GETTING THE JITTERS!
GUESS YOU DIDN'T NOTICE THE WIRE RUNNING THROUGH THE DUST AND UNDER THAT BOX . WATCH!
HOLY COW! ONE OF THOSE COMMY FLAMOTRAPS WE'VE HEARD ABOUT! IF I'D TOUCHED THAT CARTON, WE'D ALL HAVE BEEN BURNED TO A CRISP!
LUCKY THING FOR ALL OF US MR. ELKINS WAS ON THE BALL!
BLAM
THIS IS IT! THIS IS THEIR MAIN A-BOMB RESERVE STOCKPILE!
LOOKS LIKE IT!
HOLD IT, LIEUTENANT! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THOSE WIRES!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THEY'VE GOT A DETONATING MECHANISM ATTACHED TO ALL THE BOMBS TO THEM-AND US-WHEN WE TRIED TO TINKER WITH 'EM!
THE SNEAKIN' RATS! WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITIN' FOR, ELKINS! DISCONNECT THE THING!

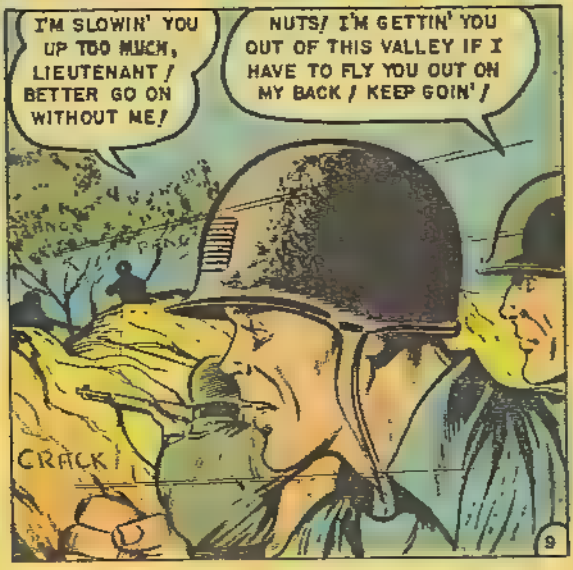
HOW YOU DOING, ELKINS?
I-I DON'T KNOW—FOR SURE! I'VE NEVER WORKED ON A MECHANISM LIKE THIS BEFORE. IF I REMOVE ONE WRONG WIRE BY MISTAKE, THIS WHOLE MOUNTAIN WILL BE BLOWN OPEN!

THERE IT IS! HARMLESS AS A STOP WATCH, NOW!
WHEW! ELKINS, I GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU—YOU MAY BE GAWKY AND CLUMSY, BUT YOU'RE SURE COOL AS A CUCUMBER IN A PINCH! THE WAY YOU DUG INTO THAT THING TOOK GUTS!

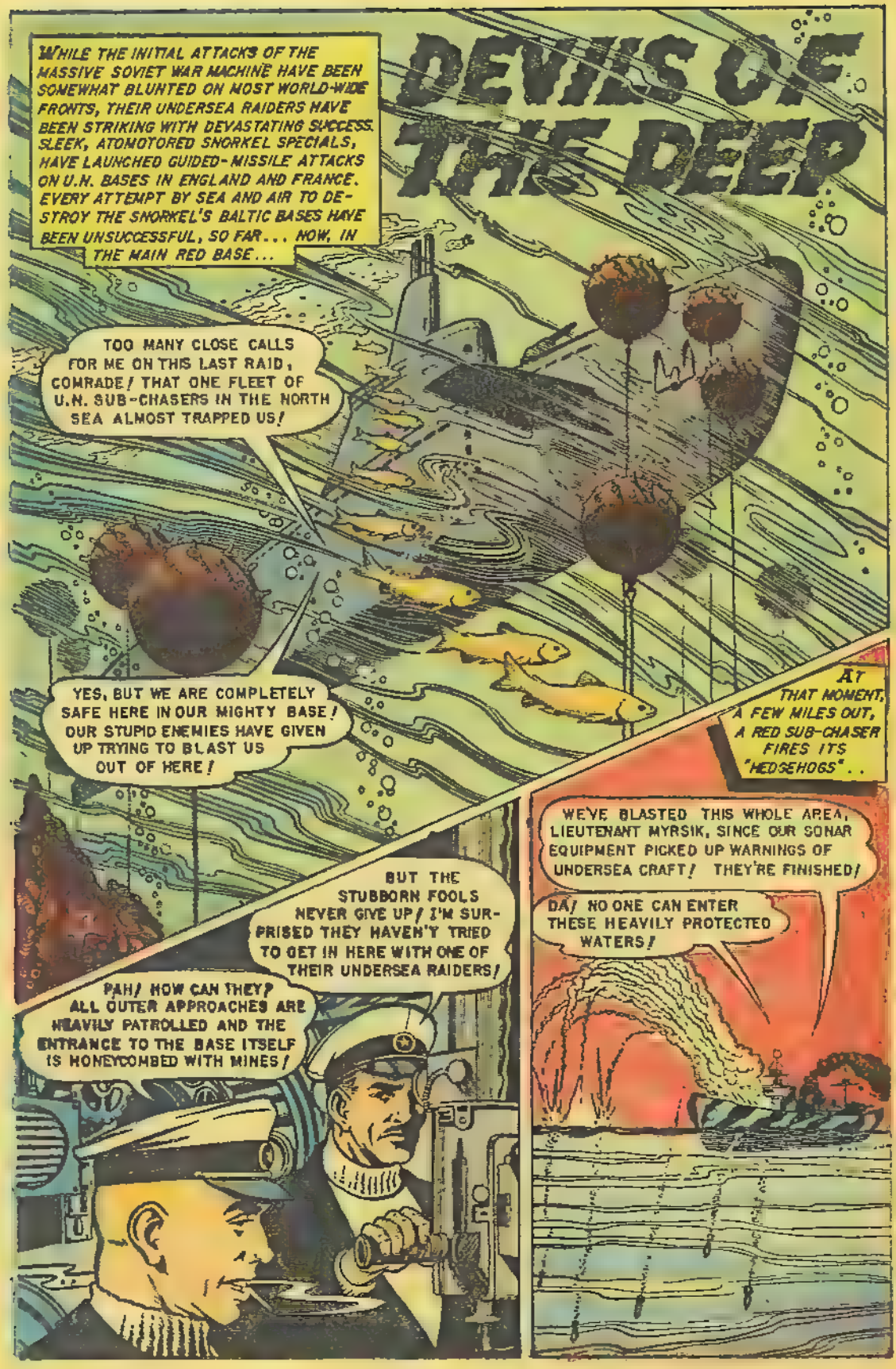
YOU ALL CAN HELP MAKING THESE A-BOMBS OF NO FURTHER USE TO THE REDS! JUST REMOVE THIS FISSION-METER UNIT AND THE TRIGGER-SPLIT NEXT TO IT—AND THAT DOES THE TRICK!

A HALF HOUR AND THE GROUP HAD FINISHED PULLING THE TEETH OUT OF THE RED LION'S JAWS. THE WHOLE SOVIET A-BOMB RESERVE STOCKPILE WAS NOW USELESS!
NOW, ALL WE'VE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT IS GETTING BACK TO THE JETOCOPTER—IF THE REDS HAVEN'T RECAPTURED THE VALLEY!


HIT THE DIRT! COMMIES HAVE INFILTRATED BACK--CAPTURED THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE!
WE CAN'T BE STOPPED NOW OR THEY'LL GET THOSE A-BOMB PARTS BACK! ALL OUR WORK WILL BE FOR NOTHING! RUN FOR IT, LIEUTENANT!
RAT TA TAT TAT TA


I'M SLOWIN' YOU UP TOO MUCH, LIEUTENANT! BETTER GO ON WITHOUT ME!
NUTS! I'M GETTIN' YOU OUT OF THIS VALLEY IF I HAVE TO FLY YOU OUT ON MY BACK! KEEP GOIN'!
CRACK!

FOR SOME CRAZY REASON THEY SEEM TO WANT TO CAPTURE US ALIVE, NOW!
PROBABLY DECIDED THEY WANT TO LEARN WHAT WE DID TO THEIR BOMBS! KEEP SLUGGIN', LIEUTENANT! WE'RE THINNING 'EM OUT!
KAM
A FEW MINUTES LATER . . .
HOP ABOARD! THIS IS YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET BACK TO THE ONE TRANSPORT 'COPTER THE RUSSKIES HAVEN'T POLISHED OFF!
BOOM
LOOKS LIKE ENOUGH RED ARMY RESERVES ARRIVED AT THE VALLEY TO BUST UP THE INVASION! UGHGGGHH!
YEAH! ANOTHER FEW MINUTES AND THAT JETOCOPTER COULDN'T HAVE WAITED FOR--- HEY! DID THEY GET YOU AGAIN, ELKINS?
B-AM!
CRACK
A FEW MINUTES LATER . . .
JUST A FLESH WOUND! HE'LL BE OKAY. SUFFERING FROM SHOCK, MOSTLY! WHO IS THIS GUY? GOT A TIN LEG- AND THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR AROUND HIS NECK! MUST BE A VET FROM THE LAST WAR!
OWWWCH! THAT MAKES ME A PRIZE SAP! I'VE BEEN KIDDING HIM ABOUT HIS CLUMSINESS! I--I'LL BE POLISHING HIS BOOTS FROM NOW ON!
BACK AT U. S. COMMAND HQ . . .
THEY MADE IT! MADE IT! AN INVASION THAT WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY!
YES AND--AND DAVE ELKINS, THOUGH WOUNDED, GOT OUT SAFELY WITH THEM! THAT'S THE BEST CIVILIAN-ARMY TEAMWORK AND COOPERATION I'VE EVER SEEN!
THE END


DEVILS OF THE DEEP
WHILE THE INITIAL ATTACKS OF THE MASSIVE SOVIET WAR MACHINE HAVE BEEN SOMEWHAT BLUNTED ON MOST WORLD-WIDE FRONTS, THEIR UNDERSEA RAIDERS HAVE BEEN STRIKING WITH DEVASTATING SUCCESS. SLEEK, ATOMOTORED SNORKEL SPECIALS, HAVE LAUNCHED GUIDED-MISSILE ATTACKS ON U.N. BASES IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE. EVERY ATTEMPT BY SEA AND AIR TO DESTROY THE SNORKEL'S BALTIC BASES HAVE BEEN UNSUCCESSFUL, SO FAR... NOW, IN THE MAIN RED BASE...
TOO MANY CLOSE CALLS FOR ME ON THIS LAST RAID, COMRADE! THAT ONE FLEET OF U.N. SUB-CHASERS IN THE NORTH SEA ALMOST TRAPPED US!
YES, BUT WE ARE COMPLETELY SAFE HERE IN OUR MIGHTY BASE! OUR STUPID ENEMIES HAVE GIVEN UP TRYING TO BLAST US OUT OF HERE!
AT THAT MOMENT, A FEW MILES OUT, A RED SUB-CHASER FIRES ITS "HEDGEHOGS"...
WE'VE BLASTED THIS WHOLE AREA, LIEUTENANT MYRSIK, SINCE OUR SONAR EQUIPMENT PICKED UP WARNINGS OF UNDERSEA CRAFT! THEY'RE FINISHED!
DA! NO ONE CAN ENTER THESE HEAVILY PROTECTED WATERS!
BUT THE STUBBORN FOOLS NEVER GIVE UP! I'M SURPRISED THEY HAVEN'T TRIED TO GET IN HERE WITH ONE OF THEIR UNDERSEA RAIDERS!
PAH! HOW CAN THEY? ALL OUTER APPROACHES ARE HEAVILY PATROLLED AND THE ENTRANCE TO THE BASE ITSELF IS HONEYCOMBED WITH MINES!

THE TARGET OF THE VICIOUS U.S.S.R. COASTAL PATROLS, THE U.S. SUBMARINE PIKE, SETTLED QUIETLY INTO THE MUD AS HIGH EXPLOSIVES BLASTED ALL AROUND IT . . .

WHUMP

WHUMP

WHUMP

INSIDE THE SUB. .

WH—WHEN ARE THEY GOING TO STOP? (GULP!) WHY D—DON'T THEY LEAVE US ALONE!

HEY, CAN'T THE REST OF YOU FROGMEN SHUT THAT DAVIS GUY UP? HE'S GIVING US ALL THE JITTERS!

EASY, BERT! WE SUFFERED NO DIRECT HITS, JUST CONCUSSION! AND THERE HASN'T BEEN A BLAST FOR SOME TIME! IT MUST BE ABOUT OVER!

YOU OUGHT TO BEAT SOME OF THE YELLOWNESS OUT OF HIM INSTEAD OF BABY'N' HIM, KILCULLEN!

KNOCK IT OFF, JACKSON! BERT DAVIS IS AS BRAVE AS ANY OF US. JUST NERVOUS, THAT'S ALL! ONCE HE GETS USED TO COMBAT, HE'LL BE OKAY!

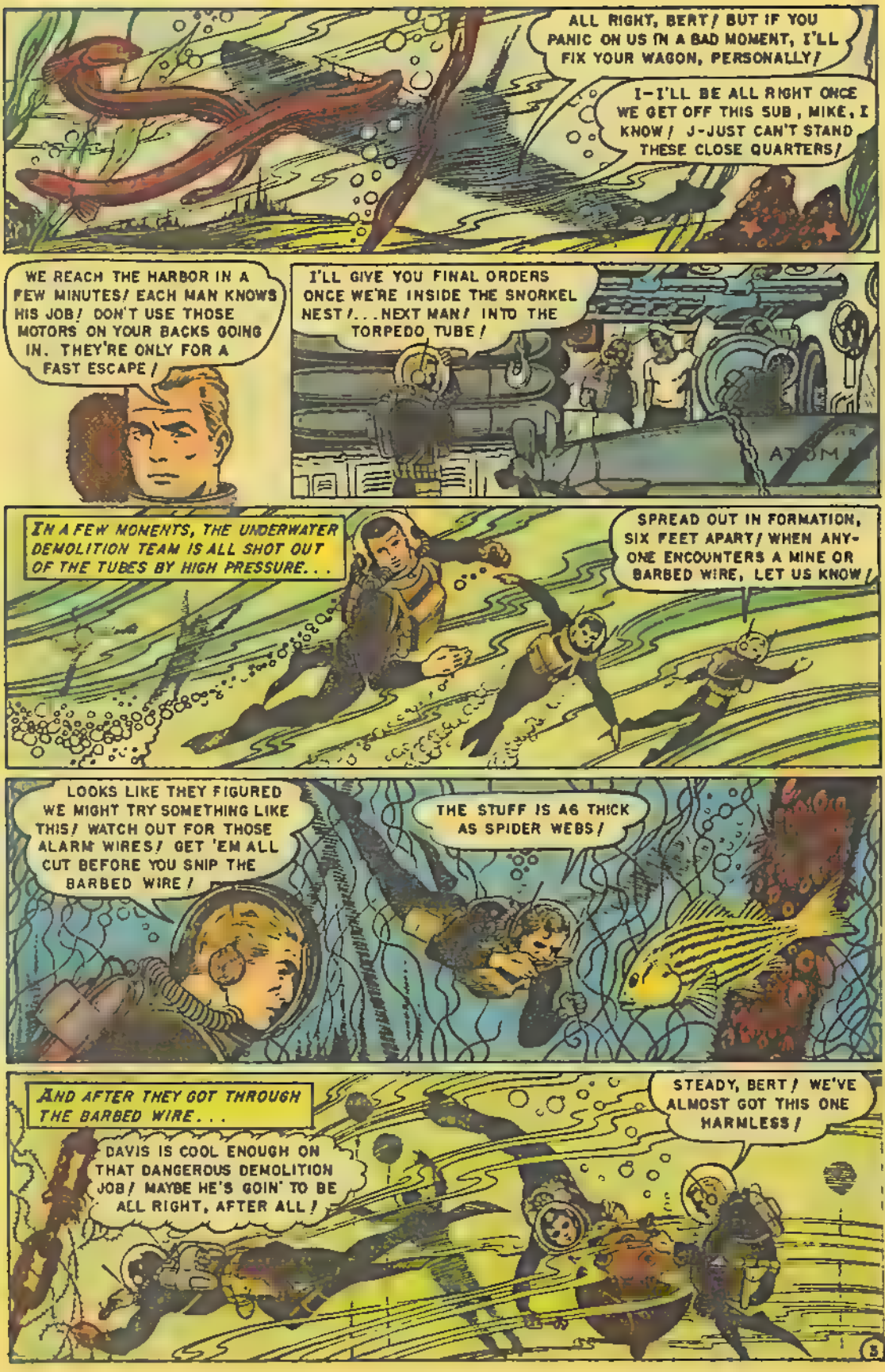
TH—THANKS, MIKE! THEY J—J—JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!

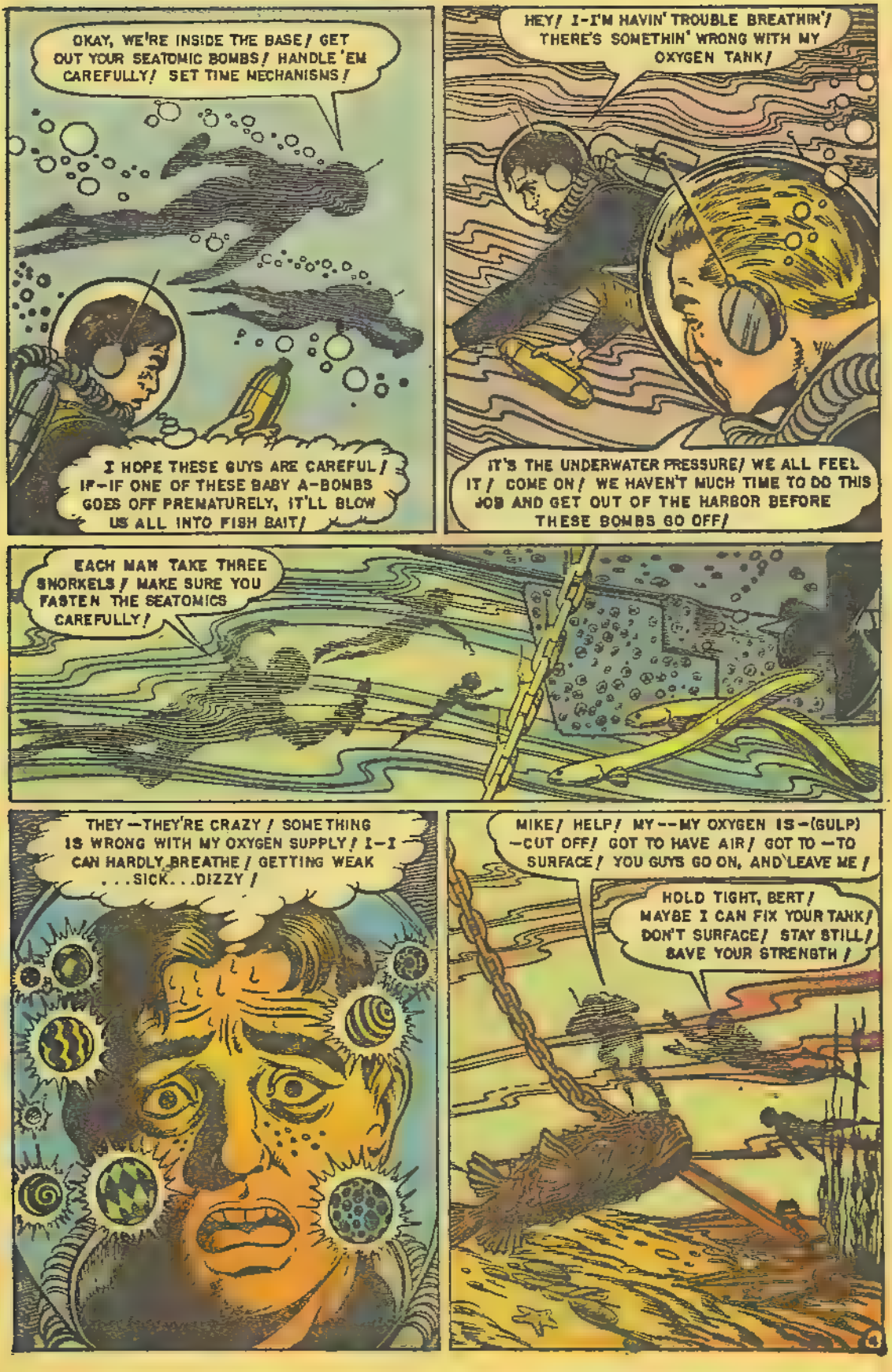
NERVOUS, MY EYE! THAT DAVIS GUY HAS BEEN CHICKEN SINCE HE JOINED THE UNDERWATER DEMOLITION CORPS! IF MIKE KILCULLEN DIDN'T COVER FOR HIM, HE'D HAVE WASHED OUT LONG AGO!

AND A YELLOW-BELLY LIKE THAT CAN ENDANGER US ALL ON A DANGEROUS MISSION LIKE THIS ONE!

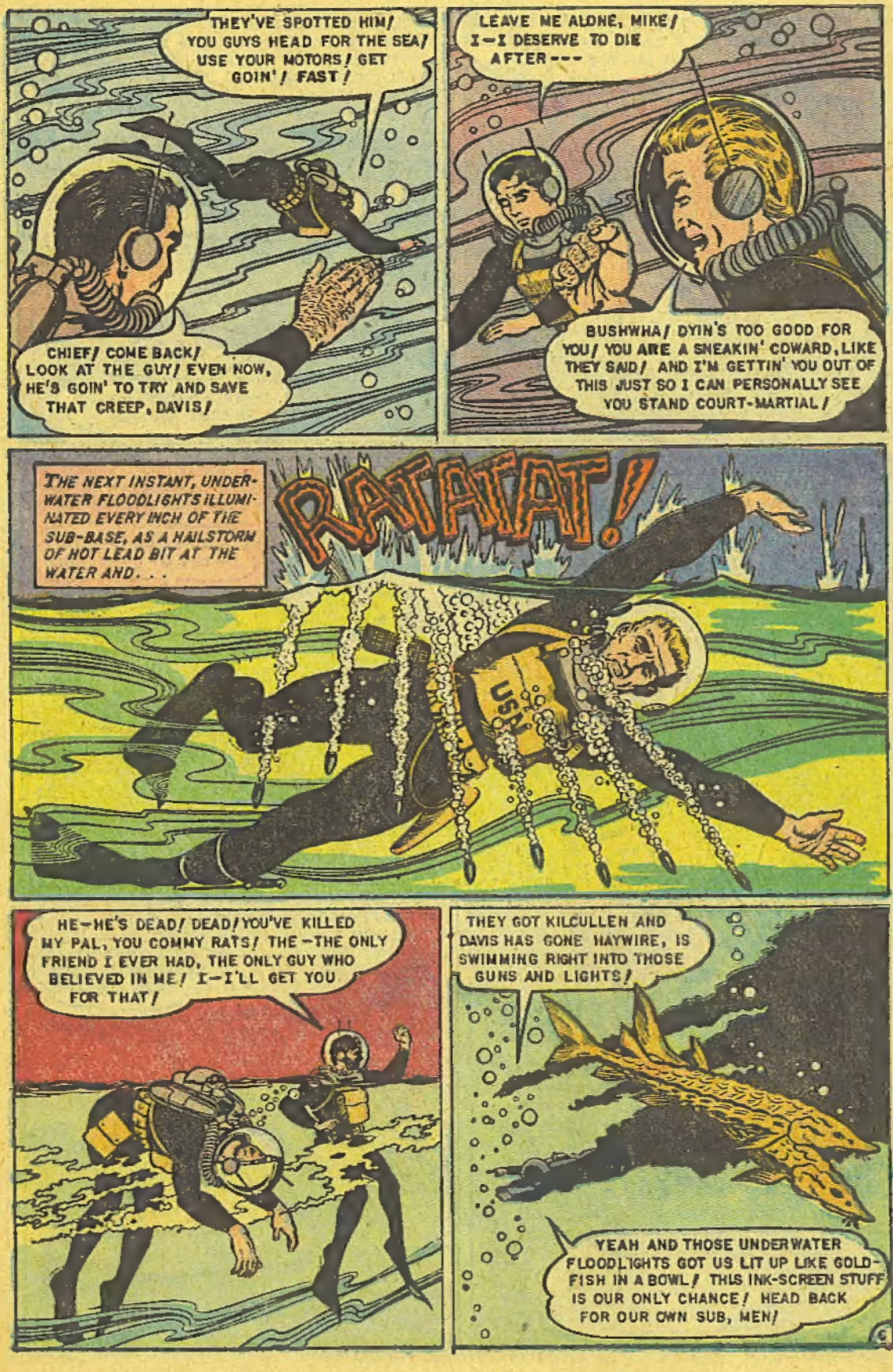
SOMETIMES I THINK MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT, BERT! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER NOT GO ON THIS JOB! IF YOU LOSE YOUR NERVE IN ENEMY TERRITORY---

NO, NO, MIKE! I'VE GOT TO GO--PROVE TO MYSELF AS WELL AS ALL OF YOU--I'M NO COWARD!


ALL RIGHT, BERT/ BUT IF YOU PANIC ON US IN A BAD MOMENT, I'LL FIX YOUR WAGON, PERSONALLY/
I-I'LL BE ALL RIGHT ONCE WE GET OFF THIS SUB, MIKE, I KNOW/ J-JUST CAN'T STAND THESE CLOSE QUARTERS/
WE REACH THE HARBOR IN A FEW MINUTES/ EACH MAN KNOWS HIS JOB/ DON'T USE THOSE MOTORS ON YOUR BACKS GOING IN. THEY'RE ONLY FOR A FAST ESCAPE/
I'LL GIVE YOU FINAL ORDERS ONCE WE'RE INSIDE THE SNORKEL NEST/...NEXT MAN/ INTO THE TORPEDO TUBE/
IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE UNDERWATER DEMOLITION TEAM IS ALL SHOT OUT OF THE TUBES BY HIGH PRESSURE...
SPREAD OUT IN FORMATION, SIX FEET APART/ WHEN ANY-ONE ENCOUNTERS A MINE OR BARBED WIRE, LET US KNOW/
LOOKS LIKE THEY FIGURED WE MIGHT TRY SOMETHING LIKE THIS/ WATCH OUT FOR THOSE ALARM WIRES/ GET 'EM ALL CUT BEFORE YOU SNIP THE BARBED WIRE/
THE STUFF IS AS THICK AS SPIDER WEBS/
AND AFTER THEY GOT THROUGH THE BARBED WIRE...
DAVIS IS COOL ENOUGH ON THAT DANGEROUS DEMOLITION JOB/ MAYBE HE'S GOIN' TO BE ALL RIGHT, AFTER ALL/
STEADY, BERT/ WE'VE ALMOST GOT THIS ONE HARMLESS/


OKAY, WE'RE INSIDE THE BASE/ GET OUT YOUR SEATOMIC BOMBS/ HANDLE 'EM CAREFULLY/ SET TIME MECHANISMS/
I HOPE THESE GUYS ARE CAREFUL/ IF—IF ONE OF THESE BABY A-BOMBS GOES OFF PREMATURELY, IT'LL BLOW US ALL INTO FISH BAIT/
HEY/ I-I'M HAVIN' TROUBLE BREATHIN'/ THERE'S SOMETHIN' WRONG WITH MY OXYGEN TANK/
IT'S THE UNDERWATER PRESSURE/ WE ALL FEEL IT/ COME ON/ WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME TO DO THIS JOB AND GET OUT OF THE HARBOR BEFORE THESE BOMBS GO OFF/
EACH MAN TAKE THREE SNORKELS/ MAKE SURE YOU FASTEN THE SEATOMICS CAREFULLY/
THEY—THEY'RE CRAZY/ SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH MY OXYGEN SUPPLY/ I—I CAN HARDLY BREATHE/ GETTING WEAK . . . SICK . . . DIZZY/
MIKE/ HELP/ MY—MY OXYGEN IS—(GULP) —CUT OFF/ GOT TO HAVE AIR/ GOT TO —TO SURFACE/ YOU GUYS GO ON, AND LEAVE ME/
HOLD TIGHT, BERT/ MAYBE I CAN FIX YOUR TANK/ DON'T SURFACE/ STAY STILL/ SAVE YOUR STRENGTH/

HOLD STILL FOR JUST ANOTHER SECOND, KID! I THINK I'VE FOUND THE TROUBLE! A VALVE STUCK!
IT—ISN'T GETTING ANY BETTER! HE'S TRYING TO KID ME, KEEP ME FROM SURFACING, GETTING 'EM ALL IN DANGER! HE—HE'S GOING TO LET ME SUFFOCATE! I CAN'T!
WAIT! STOP! COME BACK, YOU JERK! I JUST ABOUT HAD IT FIXED!
NO! NO! CAN'T STAND ANOTHER SECOND OF THIS SUFFOCATION! GOT-TO HAVE AIR!
THE YELLOW LITTLE RAT WILL GET US ALL KILLED! I'LL STOP HIM!
NO! THAT AQUALECTRO GUN'LL KILL HIM INSTANTLY ---MAYBE HE CAN GET SOME AIR AND FIX HIS OXYGEN TANK WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED BY COMMY SENTRIES!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS, CHIEF! WHEN YOU PUT THAT CHICKEN-HEARTED LITTLE SNAKE'S LIFE BEFORE THE REST OF US — THAT'S TOO MUCH! HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED!
OOOOH! AIR— PRECIOUS AIR! I.... AWWWK! I—I CAME UP RIGHT INTO THE GLARE OF A SHORE SPOTLIGHT!
UNDERWATER SPY INSIDE BASE! SOUND ALL ALARMS, COMRADES! THEY MUST BE CAUGHT!
RATATAT!


THEY'VE SPOTTED HIM! YOU GUYS HEAD FOR THE SEA! USE YOUR MOTORS! GET GOIN'! FAST!
CHIEF! COME BACK! LOOK AT THE GUY! EVEN NOW, HE'S GOIN' TO TRY AND SAVE THAT CREEP, DAVIS!
LEAVE ME ALONE, MIKE! I—I DESERVE TO DIE AFTER---
BUSHWHA! DYIN'S TOO GOOD FOR YOU! YOU ARE A SNEAKIN' COWARD, LIKE THEY SAID! AND I'M GETTIN' YOU OUT OF THIS JUST SO I CAN PERSONALLY SEE YOU STAND COURT-MARTIAL!
THE NEXT INSTANT, UNDERWATER FLOODLIGHTS ILLUMINATED EVERY INCH OF THE SUB-BASE, AS A HAILSTORM OF HOT LEAD BIT AT THE WATER AND...
RATATAT!
USN
HE—HE'S DEAD! DEAD! YOU'VE KILLED MY PAL, YOU COMMY RATS! THE—THE ONLY FRIEND I EVER HAD, THE ONLY GUY WHO BELIEVED IN ME! I—I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT!
THEY GOT KILCULLEN AND DAVIS HAS GONE HAYWIRE, IS SWIMMING RIGHT INTO THOSE GUNS AND LIGHTS!
YEAH AND THOSE UNDERWATER FLOODLIGHTS GOT US LIT UP LIKE GOLD-FISH IN A BOWL! THIS INK-SCREEN STUFF IS OUR ONLY CHANCE! HEAD BACK FOR OUR OWN SUB, MEN!
6

EVEN THOUGH MIKE IS DEAD, I'VE GOT TO PROVE I'VE GOT GUTS! AT LEAST THE OTHERS'LL KNOW HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT ME, IF I CAN MAKE THIS TRICK WORK!
HOLD YOUR FIRE! I SURRENDER! I GIVE UP!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, SVERTIK! SPYING AMERICAN DOG WANTS TO SURRENDER! IF WE TAKE HIM ALIVE, WE GET VALUABLE INFORMATION!
I—(PUFF-PUFF)—WANT TO COME ABOARD!
SO FAR, SO GOOD! OH OH! DAVIS IS GIVING HIMSELF UP! THE RUSSKIES'LL SWEAT PLENTY OF INFO OUT OF HIM! WHAT A MESS HE MADE OF THIS MISSION!
AND JUST WHEN IT WAS ABOUT TO BE A SUCCESS!
QUICK, AMERICAN DOG, SPEAK UP! WHAT DAMAGE DID YOU DO TO SNORKELS BEFORE YOU WERE DISCOVERED!
WAIT—(GASP)—UNTIL I—GET MY B-BREATH!
THERE'S MY ANSWER—PART OF IT! YOU ROTTEN REDS ARE GOIN' TO PAY PLENTY FOR KILLIN' MY BUDDY!
HE'S GONE BERSERK! SHOOT HIM DOWN!
SPLAT
7

DAVIS TURNED THE SEIZED GUN ON THE REDS... AND THE SKELETON CREW HE MISSED, JUMPED SHIP..

RATATATATATATATATAT!

GOT THIS SNORKEL ALL TO MYSELF NOW / IF I CAN SHOOT OUT SOME OF THOSE UNDERWATER FLOODLIGHTS, MAYBE IT'LL HELP THE OTHER GUYS ESCAPE!

BROOM

GOT ONE OF 'EM / I WISH MIKE COULD SEE ME NOW / I-I GUESS IT TOOK THE SHOCK OF HIS DEATH TO MAKE ME FORGET MY FEAR...TO MAKE A MAN OUT OF ME!

THE RED SHORE BATTERY RESPONDED QUICKLY...

INVADERS HAVE CAPTURED ONE OF OUR SNORKELS--ARE TURNING ITS GUNS ON US / BLAST IT OUT OF THE WATER, COMRADES!

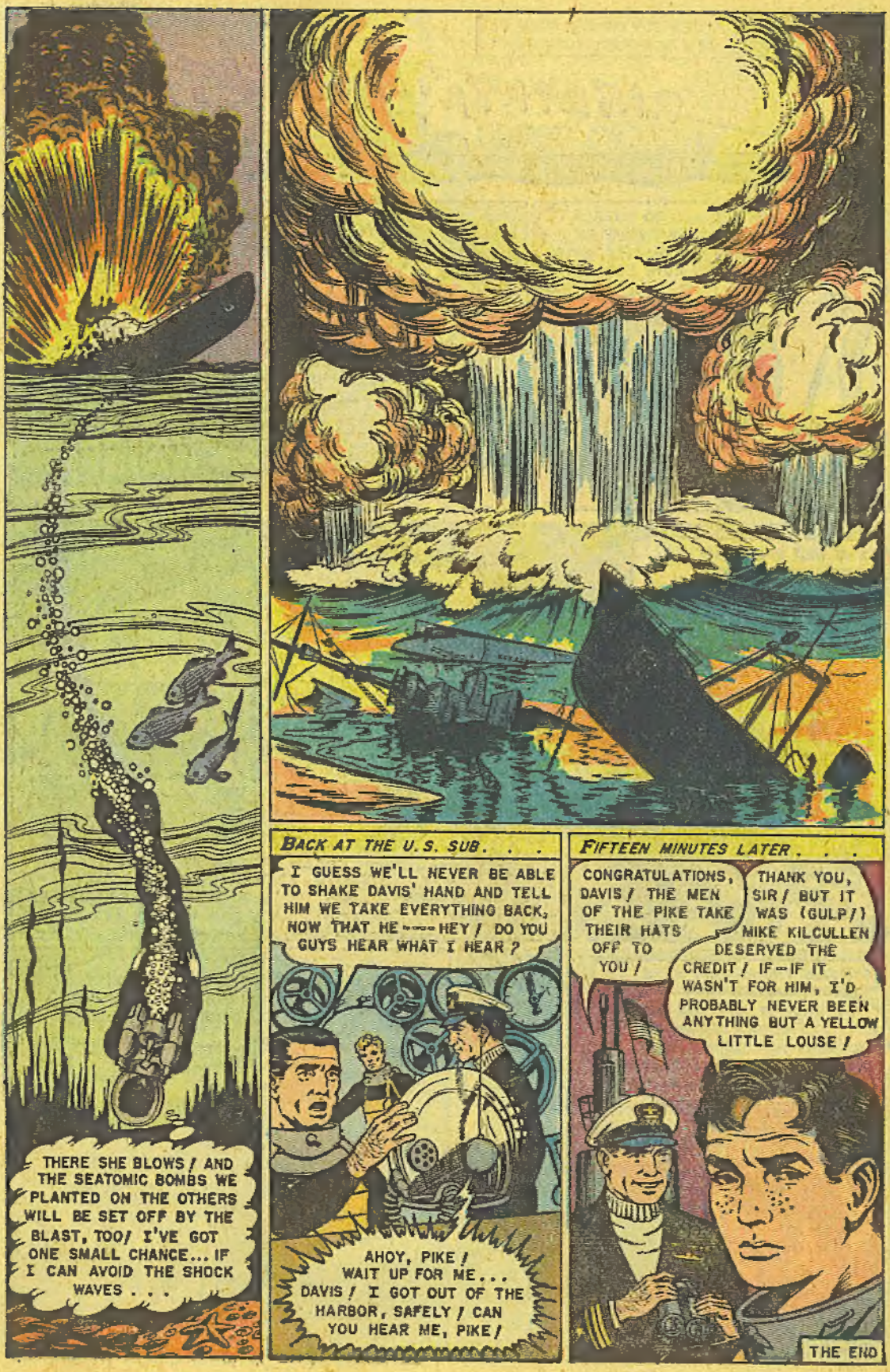
MAYBE I CAN SEND A FEW MORE COMMY RATS TO THEIR OWN PRIVATE RED HELL BEFORE THEY GET ME!

OUTSIDE THE HARBOR NETS...

WE MADE IT, ALL RIGHT! BUT-HEY-LOOK! ONE OF THE SNORKELS HAS TURNED ITS GUNS ON THE SHORE BATTERIES! COULD THAT BE DAVIS?

SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE, YET IT MUST BE / SOMEHOW, THE CRAZY JERK'S CAPTURED ONE O' THEIR SUBS!

THEY'VE GOT THE RANGE / NEXT BLAST WILL BLOW THIS SNORKEL TO SMITHEREENS!


THERE SHE BLOWS / AND THE SEATOMIC BOMBS WE PLANTED ON THE OTHERS WILL BE SET OFF BY THE BLAST, TOO/ I'VE GOT ONE SMALL CHANCE... IF I CAN AVOID THE SHOCK WAVES . . .
BACK AT THE U.S. SUB. . .
I GUESS WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SHAKE DAVIS' HAND AND TELL HIM WE TAKE EVERYTHING BACK, NOW THAT HE---HEY / DO YOU GUYS HEAR WHAT I HEAR?
AHOY, PIKE / WAIT UP FOR ME... DAVIS / I GOT OUT OF THE HARBOR, SAFELY / CAN YOU HEAR ME, PIKE/
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER . . .
CONGRATULATIONS, DAVIS / THE MEN OF THE PIKE TAKE THEIR HATS OFF TO YOU /
THANK YOU, SIR / BUT IT WAS (GULP/) MIKE KILCULLEN DESERVED THE CREDIT / IF--IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM, I'D PROBABLY NEVER BEEN ANYTHING BUT A YELLOW LITTLE LOUSE /
THE END